

T. EDGAR TERRY.



ELIZABETH KEID.



LYRA VIRGINIA RANSON.



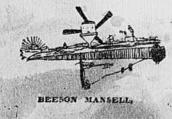




M. C. SPICER.



C. G. ELDER.



Corres pondence. Column

Last Decoration Day.

Dear Editor, I was so glad to see my story in print, and am sending the last instory in print, and am sending the last instalment, which I hope meets with the same
success. The poem I inclose is true. Last
Decoration Day my sister and I went to the
National Cemetery to decorate a friend's
strave. Here and there, and, in fact, everywhere were said groups of sad-faced people
decorating the graves of their dead. Only
one man's grave was forgotten. He was
Sergeant Cooper, of the C. A. C. He died
coming here on a transport, and his people
were all down South, so I strewed my flowers on the sergeant's grave, and always were all down South, so I stewed my flowers on the acresm's grave, and always shall as long as we live near the oid post, and that is what I wrote my peem about. Editor, I got a card from Willie Poage the other day. He is going to college new in Lynchburg, and although he reads the club's page every week he has no time away from his studies for drawing. I am sor? as I know he stood a fair chance to win a prize at the fair. I wonder if I ever stold the members about it he beautiful book of poems I won for withing poetry in another club is belonged to I must now close, with best wishes for the new editor. I am.

WILLIE E. CHADWICK. WILLIE E. CHADWICK.

Deen't Know Where to Begin.

Dean Editor, -I has been such an age
since I wrote to you that I hardly know
where to begin a read the page every week
and enjoy it ver much. I am erazy to see
the next part of Willie E, thatsick's story
I think it is fine. I liked Harry Chadwick's
story, too It finished up, some time ago,
too, to the finished up, some time ago,
too, to the finished up, some the ago
hope all of the club members and I sheerely
hope all of the club members and the editor
have enjoyed theirs as much as I have
mine My school hasn't apened set, but I
hope if will before very long. I could write
lats more, but as I am afraid my otter is
already too long I will close. With best
wishes for the club I remain your old member. MARY R. CATLESTT. MARY R. CATLETT

Forgot to Mull Letter.

Forgot to Mull Letter,

Dear Editor.—I suppose you have gotten
back from your vacation by this time. I
certainly hope you enjoyed it. Hope this
story will get there in time to be in this
week. I wrote a letter least week, but forso to mail it. There were not as many
names in the weekly contributors last week
as usual, but I suppose most of the memhers have started to school and do not have
time. I went after chinquepins to-day, but
did not get many. Will be so glad when
chesinity get ripe. Willie Chadwick's story
chesinity was fine, and also Hamilton Whyte.
Must close, as it is getting late and my
letter is getting long. Your member.

Barbourgyille. Orange county.

Hack at School.

Lear Editor—I received my price a few was at and I thank you very much for Tou could not have pleased me more sending me a book. I thought my book a flux. School opened September 12, but im not sarry. I have a good teacher. We will our room about forty scholars. I try to send something to the fair. Our will begin October 17, I expect to all did the Richmond fair. I will close, as I r my letter will be too long. Your little mber.

MARION F. BROWN. 15 Pine Sereet, Petersburg, Va.

Best Club in the Union.

Best Club in the Union.

Dear Editor.—I have just been looking at the page (September II) and think that as far as I have seen it is the best club in the Union. Why don't John and William Sheffleld witte any more letters to the page? I always read them with interest and looked for them every Sunday. In one of the old pajets I have one of the member of the old pajets I have one of the member of the old pajets I have one of the member of the old pajets I have one of the member of the old pajets I have one of the member of the old pajets I have one of the member of the old pajets I have one of the member of the old pajets I have one of the member of the old pajets I have been one of the old pajets I have included the old pajets I have included "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" and think it is one of the hest books I ever read Once I read a book entitled "Down the River," and it always makes me mad to think of it. Get, it made me so mad I could have torn II, only I so It from the library and couldn'I do such a rash act. We had a few could days last week, but it is as warm as ever now. It's only three months to Christians. Too soon to be thinking about, mamma aays, but I can't help thinking of what I want, I et a pair of balbaaring roller skates, as box of candy, a book of Kipling's poems and a doll. Every one says I'm too large for dolls, but I know a lady who had, the one of hydre for our real editor and the one we hydre for our real editor and the one we hydre for our real editor and theme. Hampton, Va. large for dells, but I know a lady who hat, there until the was assenteen I will have Clear the B. Seay, Margie E. Dance, Lee, Dance, Lee,

The next morning we again entered

The next morning we again entered a carriage and went to the depot and took the 8 o'clock train for Tinders Station. We arrived at Tinders Station about 16 o'clock. My aunt lives at Tinders Station. We stayed at my aunt's (Mrs. A. B. Jones), a week, and then we went home, after a delightful trip. I have been visiting several times this summer. I went to an all-deady hierarchy at Enon and heard Dr. Ball, of Richmond, preach, and last Sturday I went to a game of barshall and a plenic at Upper Zion, about two miles from where I live.

MARION LEE MOTLEY.

The tone dear, let us go in: I timink its rather chilly for you out here," and together they left the veranda.

WHEN ARTHUR WAS LOST.

WHEN ARTHUR WAS LOST.

One day my mother went to the city and sent me and my little sister to spend the day with our aunt. When our brother came for us that night he said that our little brother, Arthur, had been lost an dhe could not be found nowhere. We walked as fast as we had and a plenic at Upper Zion, about two miles from where I live.

MARION LEE MOTLEY.

Upper Zion, Caroline county, Va.

"Come. dear, let us go in: I timink its rather chilly for you out here," and together they left the veranda.

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One day my mother went to the city and sent me and my little sister to spend the day with our aunt. When our brother came for us that night he said that our little brother, Arthur, had been lost an dhe could not be found nowhere. We walked as fast as we like the for the flag he gave.

Bruce Wilton had left for the New Lost Clay Street, city.

WHEN ARTHUR WAS LOST.

His blood for his country's price.

So I took my flowers and strewed the wand of the way flowers and strewed the wand of the stay of the lost of the boys and sent me and my little sister to spend the day with our aunt. When our aunt when the could not be could not be could not be found nowhere. We walked as fast as we could not be supported.

WHEN ARTHUR WAS LOST.

I HAMBIOTO.



C. G. ELDER.

Editorial And Literary Department

Ralph Rhudy's Letter and Curtis Elder's October Heading.

My Dear Girls and Boys:

You have a shorter contributors' list than usual because so many members have gone back to school, and settling into classes is as disorganizing a thing as returning from a holday.

There are a number of things to call your attention to on the Page, however. For Instance, Ralph Rhudy's letter, Jim Ted wrote a Petter, too, but he is not quite ready to go into public print. The Rhudy boys are always so entertaining, and we have may select a ways so entertaining, and we have may select a will give them so much that I am sure you will give them as warm a welcome with them so does.

A few minutes later a servant stephed to her door, "Miss Withelmina, stream tor you."

"A telegram for me:" Withelmina, there's the messenger boy with a telepred to her door, "Miss Withelmina, and we have a servent the letter. Withelmina as their young charge, the was findly decovered at the police station of the list of the house was as their young charge, the was findly discovered at the police station eating a stick of candy does.

They were all in the dark as to why for whe missing child.

The next time Arthur was lost he gave us just as big a scare as he had mina's thoughts were, but next morning when the 5:30 train pulled out for young charge, will give them as warm a welcome back into our midst as your editor does.

They were all in the dark as to why for his pulse here a ways given him by one of the ways may be one a high stool entertain.

does.

I trust a beautiful October heading for the Page will give you all as much pleasure as it does me. It is so evidently the work of Curtis Elder, of Brookneal, that I do not need to call your attention to his initials for you to recognize the artist.

I have put in some questions for a book lovers' contest in the puzzle department, as a number of members expressed a wish to continue the contest.

expresses test.

The delayed prizes, medals and badges will go out this week. I have a big batch to send, and hope you will forgive me for keeping you waiting.

YOUR EDITOR.

WEEK'S PRIZE WINNERS. Miss Mary R. Catlett, Bridges, Va. Master Ralph Rhudy, Independence, Va. Miss Marie Childress, South Boston, Va.

WEEK'S CONTRIBUTORS.

Anderson, Evelyn,
Brooks, Ruth.
Boston, C. M.
Brown, Marion F.
Childress, Marie.
Catlett, Mary R.
Chadwick, Harry,
Chadwick, Harry,
Chadwick, W. E.
Chadwick, W. E.
Chadwick, W. E.
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Chadwick, Harry,
Chadwick, W. E.
Chadwick, Harry,
Chadwick, W. E.
Chadwick, Harry,
Ch Brown, C. M.
Brown, Marion F
Childress, Marie,
Catlett, Mary R.
Chadwick, Harry
Chadwick, W. E.
Chadwick, E. V.
Clearthue, B.
Dance Lee Rhudy, Jim Ted. Ribble, M. S.

Series of a district was a livery of the control of

Then we got off the train and en.

Then we got off the train and en.

tered a carriage and went up to Colonial Hotel, where we spent the

After a long silence Kenneth said,

After a long silence Kenneth said, After a long silence Kenneth said, "Come, dear, let us go in; I think lifa rather chilly for you out here," and together they left the veranda.

Composed by WILLIE E CHADWICK.

Care William Chadwick, Nationa Soldiers' Hôme, Hampton, Va.

THE GREATEST ENGLISH POET.

Composed by
I. HAMILTON WHYTE.
214 West Clay Street, city.

New York Mr. and Mrs. Wilton, with Wilhelmina as their young charge, were aboard.

They were all in the dark as to why Bruce had joined the army. The only reason Wilhelmina gained from his parents was that he had joined the Fifteenth C. A. C. and was at Fort Slocum. When at last the trip was ended and they were all crowded around the cot in the hospital, Mrs. Wilton pressed the question as to why he joined.

"It isn't much to tell, mother," he said slowly. "I was anxious to show to Wilhelmina that I could do something as great as Kenneth." Turning to Wilhelmina he added. "And I mean to, too, Willy: I intend to rise from the ranks. Papa could buy me a commission, but I prefer to rely upon my own ability to rise. Do you think that is anything worth while?"

Wilhelmina wiped the tears from her eyes. Grasping his hand she asid brökenly:

"Oh! Bruce, I think you are a hero. I am going to stay here with your parents till you are strong enough to be transferred to the old post; then well all go home together. I think the service is the grandest calling there is," she added fervently.

"And my resolution has come true." he smiled happily as their eyes met.

The end.

Composed by

WILLIE E CHADWICK.

"Soloum. When at last the trip was a foot in the policemen) on a high stool entertain. The end.

Wild was found. He was dinally discovered at the policemen on a high stool entertain. The only which was given him by one of the policemen) on a high stool entertain. The end was a foot in the hospital, Mrs. The the trip was allowed to willoud any be of candy (which was given him by one of the policemen) on a high stool entertain. The nonly was afford the policemen) on a high stool entertain. The nonly was afford to intertain. The nonly was afford the policemen on a high stool entertain. The nonly was afford the policemen on a high stool entertain. The nonly was afford the policemen on a high stool entertain. The nonly was afford the men.

The end was affort was only a block away, in the hopes of getting another stick of candy t

My great-grandmother and father lived to be very old, and are now rest-ing in the burying ground of the old homestead.

place has now passed into the

Nobly he fought and died.
Yet no one thought of him who gave
His blood for his country's pride.
So I took my flowers and strewed the

Puzzle Department

NAMES OF ARTISTS.

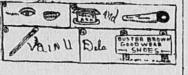


LOUISE L. WALKER, Barboursville Orange Co., Va.



NELLIE NICHOLSON.

WHAT STATES IN THE U. S.T.



MARIE CHILDRESS, South Boston, Va

BOOKLOVERS' CONTEST.

Deep found?

2. Who is the author of the story of "Red Riding-Hood"? "Cinderella" "Jack the Glant Killer"? "Robinson Crusoo"?

3. Who is the author of 'The King of the Golden River"? "A Child's Dream of a Star"? "The Ugly Duck-

ing"?

4 What charming English author wrote "The Story of a Short Life and Jackanapes"? What American woman. "The tsory of Patsy and the Birds" Christmas Carol." and what inimitable short story writer save to the world "Wee Willie Winkie"?

5 Changing to Confederate Warsongs, tell what you know about the authorship of "Dixle" "My Maryland." "Just Before the Battle, Mother" and "The Bonny Blue Flag."—Your Editor.

JUMBLED GIRL'S NAME. Lieaztheb.

GaGrmart.
Ulyc.
Thamrs.
Htmal.
Asro.
Thru. Rienktah.

Ostule.

BT M. C. SPICER

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES. Philadelphia. Rochester.

Indianapolis.

BY EVELVN E. DTKE,
2813 Washington Avenue,
Newport News, Va.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

(By J. H. Davis, Jr.) Belloy

Syracuse.

2. Squeak 3. Roar. 4. Howl.

2813 Washington Avenue, Newport News, Va.

A Puzzle.

My first is in sweet.
But not in meat.
My second is in mate,
Also in late.
My third is in battle.
Also in cattle.
My fourth is in tell.
But not in sell.
My fifth is in pen.
Also in men.

My fitth is in pen.
Also in men.
My sixth is in Fair
But not in cow.
My seventh is in mask,
Also in ask.
My eighth is in miss,
Also in kiss.
My ninth is in rate,
But not in kate.
My whole is something the T. D. C. C.
members are looking forward to
LOUISE WALKER.

EVENING HYMN.

When my evening prayer is spoken Mother takes the light; And the darkness lies unbroken 'Round my pillow white; Yet no idle fears alarm me All the night.

Little lambs are calmly sleeping 'Neath, the open sky; In the Shepherd's watchful keeping Safe and warm they lie. Great, Good Shepherd, thou art near

me. Thou wilt hear me when I cry. In the darkness, should I waken,

Still I need not fear:
Wherefore should my heart be shaken,
Father, thou art near:
Mighty arms of love enfold me,
Thou dost hold me, Father, dear.
Composed by M. K. TERYLL.

THE CREATION.

The Greeks thought that the world was nothing, without music and beauty. They thought there was no earth, air, water, light, moon or stars, but the world was a dense fog. They also thought that there was something kind coming to the earth which was going to make things beautiful. There came something called love, which originated in the centre of this fog. It came like an arrow of strength and gave the earth shape, light, dry land, soft air, blue skies, sun, moon and stars. Plants appeared on land and in water in great numbers. But still no human being was seen.

The rulers were Uranees and Gala. How they got there no one knows. When they died their son Krowe, and his Queen. Rhea, became rulers; they light the controlle and had to go to war. The Greeks thought that the world

got into trouble and had to go war. NELLIE NICHOLSON, -AWAR



ELIZABETH REID.



MARY CHADWICK











GERTIE IRVIN.



MARY ANDERSON GILLIAM



S. LEE DANCE.

EDGAR TERRY.





EDNA GUTHRIE.



